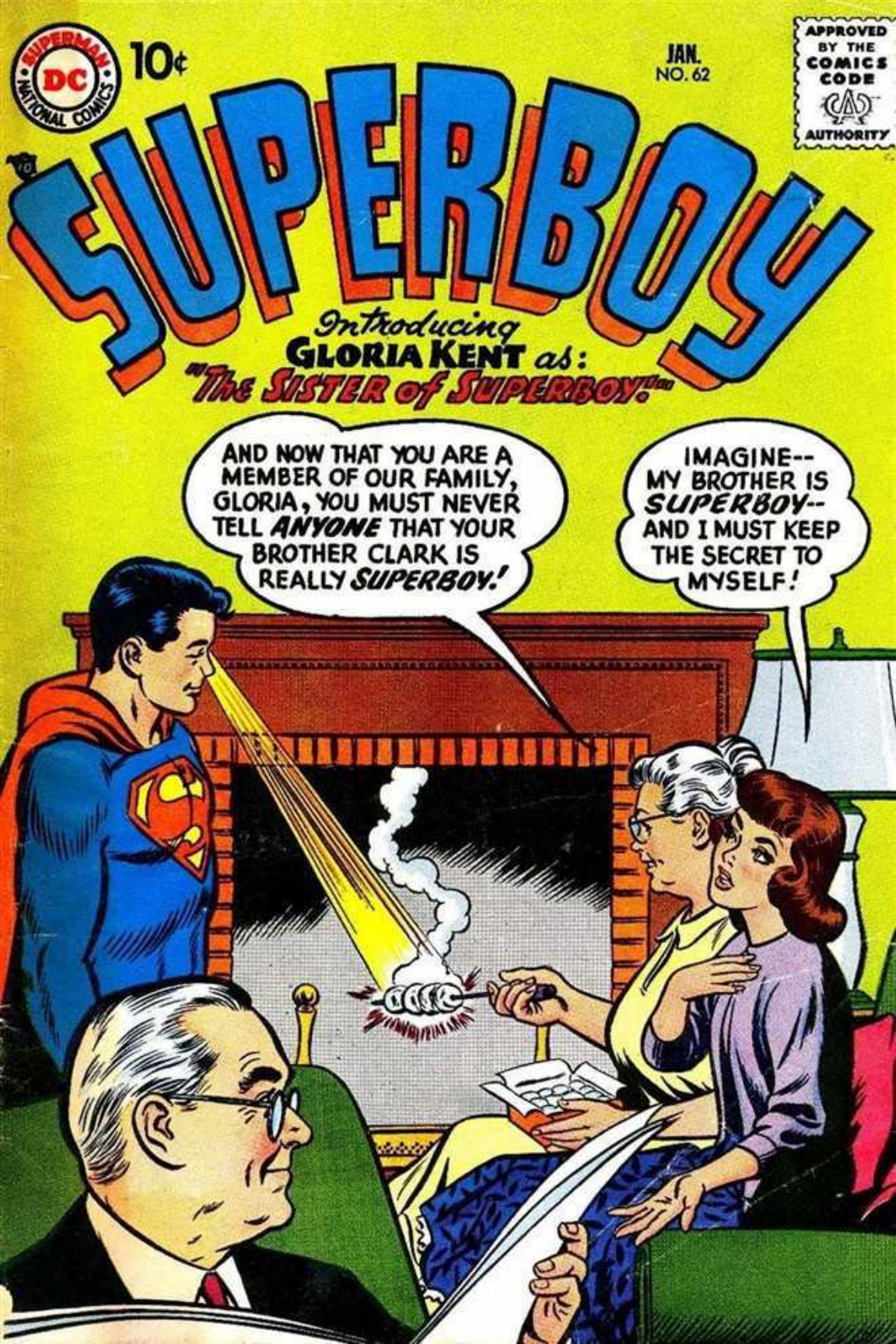

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
JAN.
NO. 62
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERBOY
Introducing
GLORIA KENT as:
"The SISTER of SUPERBOY!"
AND NOW THAT YOU ARE A MEMBER OF OUR FAMILY, GLORIA, YOU MUST NEVER TELL ANYONE THAT YOUR BROTHER CLARK IS REALLY SUPERBOY!
IMAGINE-- MY BROTHER IS SUPERBOY-- AND I MUST KEEP THE SECRET TO MYSELF!

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

SUPPOSE YOU WERE **SUPERBOY**--AND SUDDENLY OUT OF THE PAST APPEARS A SISTER YOU NEVER KNEW ABOUT! NATURALLY, YOU WOULD BE DELIGHTED JUST AS **SUPERBOY** WAS--**UNTIL** ALL THE COMPLICATIONS OF HAVING A DOUBLE IDENTITY WERE MULTIPLIED. AND THAT'S ONLY PART OF THE TROUBLE THAT THE **BOY OF STEEL** FINDS HIMSELF FACING IN...

THE STORY OF SUPERBOY'S SISTER

AT A PORT NEAR METROPOLIS, AS JOHN ALPERT, SEA CAPTAIN, LIES GRAVELY ILL...

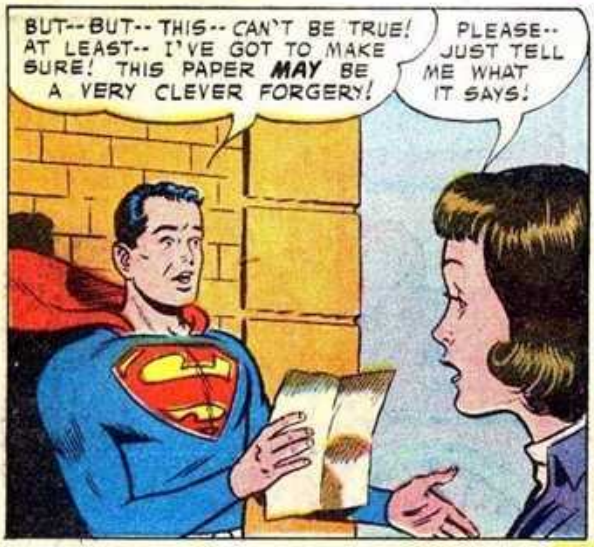
YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, FATHER?
YES, GLORIA! THE DOCTOR SAYS I MAY NOT RECOVER. SO, IT'S TIME I TOLD YOU SOMETHING IMPORTANT ABOUT YOURSELF!
YOU SEE--I'M NOT REALLY YOUR FATHER. I FOUND YOU DRIFTING IN A BOAT AT SEA, THE BABY SURVIVOR OF A TRAGEDY THAT ALWAYS REMAINED A MYSTERY. AND THIS ENVELOPE CONTAINS THE ONLY CLUE TO YOUR REAL ORIGIN!

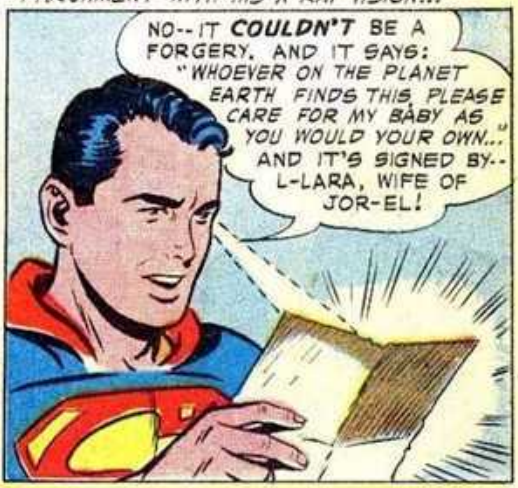
SUPERBOY, No. 62, Jan., 1958. Published monthly, with the exception of Feb., May, Aug., and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. ©1957 by Superman, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

THIS PARCHMENT WAS FOUND IN YOUR BABY HAND. BUT EVEN THE GREATEST SCHOLARS FAILED TO DECIPHER THE WRITING ON IT!
I--I GUESS I KIND OF SENSED YOU WEREN'T MY REAL FATHER ALL ALONG, SO I'M NOT TOO UPSET. BUT AS FOR THIS-- THERE'S ONE WORD HERE THAT DOES LOOK FAMILIAR!
I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE SOMEWHERE! BUT I'VE GOT TO CHECK. I MIGHT HAVE THE ANSWER RIGHT IN MY ROOM. I'LL LET YOU KNOW AS SOON AS I FIND OUT, DAD.
SOON, AS GLORIA SCANS A SECRET SCRAPBOOK IN THE PRIVACY OF HER ROOM...
I KNOW I'VE SEEN THAT SAME WORD IN THIS SCRAPBOOK I'VE BEEN KEEPING. BUT-- IT WOULDN'T BE IN THE PART ABOUT DAD'S SEA ADVENTURES-- OR THE SECTION ON MY FAVORITE MOVIE STARS-- OR-- SUPERBOY! THAT'S RIGHT-- IT HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH SUPERBOY!
MY FAVORITE HERO
NOT ON THIS PAGE. I'LL HAVE TO KEEP LOOKING. I'M SURE THAT WORD IS HERE!
METROPOLIS THRILLS TO SUPERFEATS OF SMALLVILLE YOUNGSTER
SUDDENLY, SEVERAL PAGES FURTHER ON...
THERE IT IS--! IT MEANS KRYPTON-- AND--AND IT'S THE SAME AS THE SECOND LAST WORD IN THE PARCHMENT I WAS HOLDING AS A BABY!
SUPERBOY MEMORIAL TO NATIVE PLANET KRYPTON BUILT IN SMALLVILLE MOUNTAINS
CHISELS PLANET'S NAME IN KRYPTONIAN SCRIPT
2

AS GLORIA RUSHES TO THE CAPTAIN'S ROOM...
HE'S ASLEEP, GLORIA. AND WITH UNDISTURBED REST, HE MIGHT BE CURED. HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO TO CAMP FOR TWO WEEKS?
NO! INSTEAD, I'LL GO VISIT--ER--FRIENDS IN SMALLVILLE, DOCTOR!
AND SO--TWO DAYS LATER, ON THE STATION PLATFORM IN SMALLVILLE...
YOU SEEM TO BE A STRANGER HERE, MISS. CAN I HELP YOU?
NO, THANKS! I KNOW HOW TO FIND THE PERSON I CAME TO SEE!
ERY
KENT GENERAL STORE
SMALLV
GLORIA DOESN'T KNOW SHE HAS BEEN TALKING TO SUPERBOY HIMSELF IN HIS SECRET IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT...
NICE BOY--BUT I KNOW SUPERBOY'S REAL ADDRESS IS UNKNOWN AND THE BEST WAY TO FIND HIM IS TO BE ON HAND WHEN TROUBLE BREAKS OUT THAT CALLS FOR HIS HELP!
DELIVERY
GLORIA'S OPPORTUNITY COMES THAT VERY AFTERNOON...
WHY--I'VE HARDLY SETTLED IN MY HOTEL ROOM AND--LOOK! SUPERBOY FOLLOWING THAT SQUAD CAR AROUND THE CORNER! I'D BETTER HURRY!
SMALLVIL HOTEL
POLICE
SECONDS LATER, AROUND THE CORNER...
OH--THAT CAR MUST HAVE STRUCK THAT FIRE HYDRANT AND TORN THE TOP OFF! AND SUPERBOY JUST SEALS IT OFF AGAIN AS IF IT WERE WAX! BUT--NOW'S MY CHANCE TO TALK TO HIM!
POLICE
AND AS THE DETERMINED GIRL FINALLY GETS THE BOY OF STEEL'S ATTENTION...
--AND ONLY YOU CAN DECIPHER THIS STRANGE PARCHMENT WHICH IS THE ONLY CLUE TO MY REAL PARENTAGE THAT EXISTS!
GREAT SCOTT--IT--IT'S WRITTEN IN KRYPTONIAN SCRIPT!
3


BUT--BUT-- THIS-- CAN'T BE TRUE! AT LEAST-- I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE! THIS PAPER MAY BE A VERY CLEVER FORGERY!
PLEASE-- JUST TELL ME WHAT IT SAYS!


AFTER SUPERBOY EXAMINES THE PARCHMENT WITH HIS X-RAY VISION...
NO-- IT COULDN'T BE A FORGERY. AND IT SAYS: "WHOEVER ON THE PLANET EARTH FINDS THIS PLEASE CARE FOR MY BABY AS YOU WOULD YOUR OWN.." AND IT'S SIGNED BY-- L-LARA, WIFE OF JOR-EL!

I WAS FOUND AS A BABY, CLUTCHING THAT NOTE IN MY HAND!
LARA AND JOR-EL WERE YOUR PARENTS. AND THEY WERE MY PARENTS, TOO! DON'T YOU SEE? YOU--YOU MUST BE MY SISTER!

SOMETIME LATER, AT THE KENT HOME WHERE SUPERBOY LIVES AS CLARK, THE KENTS' ADOPTED SON...
WHY-- SON! YOU LOOK SO STRANGE! AND YOU USUALLY DON'T COME IN THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR LIKE THAT IN YOUR SUPERBOY OUTFIT!
FOLKS-- I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!

MEET SOMEONE OF WHOSE EXISTENCE I NEVER DREAMED UNTIL TODAY-- MY SISTER, GLORIA!
YOUR-- YOUR SISTER! WHY-WHY-- I--I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!

BUT WHEN THE FACTS ARE MADE KNOWN...
I RECKON I ALWAYS KIND OF HOPED FOR A BOY AND A GIRL, ANYWAY!
AND SINCE I CAN'T KEEP MY SECRET IDENTITY FROM MY OWN SISTER, I MAY AS WELL LET HER SEE ME AS CLARK!

WHY-- YOU'RE THE BOY WHO OFFERED TO HELP ME AT THE STATION! BUT YOUR IDENTITY WILL ALWAYS BE SAFE WITH ME. ONLY-- IT SEEMS-- WELL-- THAT I OUGHT TO HAVE SUPER-POWERS, TOO!
FIRST, WE'LL HAVE TO TELL FOLKS AROUND THAT CLARK'S LONG-LOST SISTER HAS BEEN FOUND AND ADOPTED. WE CAN FIND OUT ABOUT YOUR SUPER-POWERS NOW, THOUGH. MAYBE YOU JUST NEVER DEVELOPED THEM!
AND SO, LATER, IN AN ISOLATED SPOT FAR FROM SMALLVILLE...
HERE GOES-- AND DON'T BE FRIGHTENED. I'M WATCHING YOU. IF YOU'VE ANY ABILITY TO FLY-- IT SHOULD SHOW NOW!
OH-HHHH-- HELP! SUPERBOY-- I--I'M FALLING! HELP!
THERE NOW-- YOU'RE SAFE, BUT-- WHERE'D YOU GET THIS SCRATCH ON YOUR ARM?
FROM A THORN ON THE ROSE-BUSH AT THE HOUSE WHEN I CUT SOME FLOWERS!
BUT-- WHY SHOULDN'T I HAVE SUPER-POWERS IF I'M YOUR SISTER?
HM-- PROBABLY THE SPACE ROCKET IN WHICH SHE CAME TO EARTH WAS SO NEAR THE BLAST OF EXPLODING KRYPTON THAT SHE WAS AFFECTED BY KRYPTONITE, CAUSING A PERMANENT LOSS OF SUPER-POWERS!
BUT I CAN'T TELL HER STRAIGHT OUT! MIGHT GIVE HER AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX. BETTER HUMOR HER A BIT...
ER-- WITH PRACTICE, I'M SURE YOUR POWERS WILL DEVELOP IN TIME.

AND THAT NIGHT, AFTER DINNER, TO FURTHER REASSURE GLORIA...
WHY-- LOOK! I HARDLY USED ANY PRESSURE ON THIS GREASE-ENCRUSTED OVEN PAN AND IT SHINES! MAYBE MY POWERS ARE COMING BACK!
IT'S ACTUALLY MY X-RAY VISION DISSOLVING THE GREASE...
BUT KINDNESS TO HIS SISTER BRINGS UNEXPECTED PROBLEMS AS, NEXT MORNING...
GLORIA INSISTED ON WAXING THE FAMILY CAR SINCE A SIMILAR CHORE LAST NIGHT SEEMED TO HELP HER SUPER-POWERS! SO I'LL SECRETLY USE MY SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW AWAY THE GRIME!
BUT SUDDENLY, ENTERS CURIOUS LANA LANG...
SO THAT'S CLARK'S LONG-LOST SISTER! AND SHE'S POLISHING THAT DIRTY CAR IN RECORD TIME... INTERESTING...
OH-OH-- LANA'S NOTICED HOW FAST THE CAR IS GETTING CLEANED!
AFTER LANA INTRODUCES HERSELF...
I JUST HAD TO COME MEET YOU AFTER HEARING CLARK BRAG ABOUT HIS TALENTED SISTER.
LANA'S ALREADY TRYING TO TRAP GLORIA INTO PROVING HER OLD SUSPICION THAT CLARK IS SUPERBOY!
WELL-- IF CLARK SAID SO, I WON'T DENY THAT I CAN SOMETIMES DO RATHER-- ER-- SURPRISING THINGS...
I'LL RELEASE THE BRAKE AND WHEN THE CAR ROLLS DOWNWARD, IT MIGHT SURPRISE HER INTO STOPPING IT BY SHEER STRENGTH-- IF SHE CAN!
MEANWHILE, SUPERBOY NOTES A SUDDEN NEW DANGER...
GREAT SCOTT-- WHY DOES A TRUCK HAVE TO COME DOWN THIS STREET NOW? IT'S SURE TO STRIKE THE CAR AS IT ROLLS OUT OF THE DRIVEWAY-- UNLESS I CAN STOP IT AND NOT REVEAL MYSELF!
6

STREAKING FROM HIDING AT INVISIBLE SUPER-SPEED, SUPERBOY REACHES BENEATH THE CAR AND...
I'LL JUST BEND THE BRAKE-DRUM TIGHT ENOUGH TO LOCK ONE WHEEL AND STOP THE CAR FROM COASTING BACK!
AN INSTANT LATER, AS HE TAKES COVER AGAIN...
WHY--WHY-- YOU STOPPED THE CAR WITH ONE HAND! YOU ACT MORE LIKE SUPERBOY'S SISTER THAN CLARK'S!
WHAT AN IDEA! BUT--ER--I'VE ALWAYS BEEN--ER-- NATURALLY STRONG!
HM-- BY NOW I'VE SEEN ENOUGH TO SUSPECT A CASE OF "LIKE SISTER--LIKE BROTHER"-- MEANING-- SUPERBOY AND SUPERGIRL! ONLY-- I'D LIKE TO MAKE A REAL POSITIVE TEST... HM...
IT IS AMAZING HOW I STOPPED THAT CAR... AND I POLISHED THE CAR EVEN FASTER THAN THAT OVEN PAN LAST NIGHT. MY SUPER-POWERS SEEM TO BE DEVELOPING FAST...
WAIT-- I'VE GOT IT! (IDEA!)
AT LANA'S SUGGESTION, THE GIRLS GO OFF FOR A WALK..
I KNOW THAT EXPRESSION ON LANA'S FACE! SHE'S REALLY UP TO SOMETHING THIS TIME! SO I'D BETTER KEEP MY EYES OPEN FOR TROUBLE!
MOMENTS LATER...
LET ME SHOW YOU THE FEROCIOUS TIGER MY FATHER'S BEEN USING FOR HIS TESTS ON ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE!
SO LANA MEANS TO TRY FRIGHTENING GLORIA WITH THAT TOOTHLESS OLD TIGER PROFESSOR LANG KEEPS IN THIS BUILDING!
IN WHICH CASE, GLORIA'S IN NO DANGER--AND I CAN FINALLY GET AWAY TO DO THAT JOB DOWN AT THE RAILROAD STATION THAT I'VE BEEN HELD UP ON UNTIL NOW!

PRESENTLY, AT THE SMALLVILLE RAILROAD DEPOT...
THE TOWN OFFICIALS ASKED ME TO BUILD A TRACK FROM THE MAIN LINE FOR A SEPARATE FREIGHT STATION INSTEAD OF CLUTTERING THE PASSENGER PLATFORM. AND SPEAKING OF FREIGHT-- WHAT'S OVER THERE?
AS SUPERBOY INVESTIGATES...
YEP-- IT'S THAT OLD TIGER LANG'S BEEN USING FOR TESTS. GOT SICK! NOW HE'S SHIPPING IT BACK, SINCE THE ZOO SENT HIM A LIVELY YOUNG ONE TO WORK WITH THIS MORNING!
GREAT SCOTT! I--I DIDN'T KNOW!
AND NEITHER APPARENTLY DID LANA, FOR BACK AT THE EXPERIMENTAL STATION...
OF COURSE HE'S FIERCE-- BUT I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT I HAVE A FEW SPECIAL TALENTS MYSELF-- LIKE HANDLING WILD BEASTS!
SHE'S PRETENDING JUST TO GET ME TO SHOW WHAT I CAN DO. THAT TIGER COULDN'T BE AS FIERCE AS IT LOOKS!
BUT AS LANA OPENS THE CAGE...
OH-OH-! THAT'S NOT THE SAME TIGER WE HAD HERE YESTERDAY! W-WATCH OUT!!
WHY RUN-- WHEN MAYBE AN EMERGENCY LIKE THIS CAN BRING OUT MY SUPER-POWERS! I--I FEEL I'VE JUST GOT TO TAKE THE CHANCE!
BUT AS GLORIA BRACES TO MEET THE BEAST'S POWERFUL SPRING...
GLORIA-- YOU-- YOU DID IT! THEN YOU REALLY DO HAVE SUPER-POWERS! JUST AS I SUSPECTED!
NOT QUITE! AND IF I HADN'T HEARD A ROAR AS I CAME BY, YOU MIGHT HAVE SUSPECTED YOURSELF INTO SERIOUS TROUBLE. I'LL CAGE THIS BEAST AND TAKE GLORIA KENT HOME. SHE'S HAD A REAL SHOCK!
AND ON THE WAY TO THE KENT HOUSE...
I WAS WRONG NOT TO TELL YOU THAT YOU DON'T HAVE SUPER-POWERS, GLORIA. IN TRYING TO SPARE YOUR FEELINGS, I ONLY MADE THINGS HARDER FOR US BOTH!

NO WONDER OUR MOTHER, LARA, SENT A NOTE ALONG ASKING PEOPLE TO CARE FOR ME AS A BABY. SHE KNEW I LACKED THE POWERS YOU HAD. SHE DIDN'T SEND ANY NOTE FOR YOUR PROTECTION!
HM-- I WONDER! (IDEA!)
BUT WHY WOULD MY MOTHER SEND A NOTE FOR GLORIA AND NOT FOR ME? SHE COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN WHICH OF US WOULD SUFFER LOSS OF POWERS DUE TO EXPLODING KRYPTONITE!
THERE WASN'T ANY NOTE! I KNOW-- BECAUSE I EVEN LOOKED FOR ONE!
BUT PA-- DON'T YOU REMEMBER CALLING MY ATTENTION TO THAT PIECE OF PAPER FLOATING OFF ON THE WIND NEARBY?
YOU MENTIONED ITS UNUSUAL GOLD COLOR! HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT WASN'T A NOTE?
GREAT SCOTT! THAT PARCHMENT WOULD LOOK GOLD-COLORED AGAINST THE SUNLIT SKY! EXCUSE ME, FOLKS!
LATER-- AT THE METROPOLIS PUBLIC LIBRARY AS HE BURROWS THROUGH FILES OF OLD NEWSPAPERS...
OH, DEAR-- AT THAT SPEED, I CAN'T EVEN SEE YOU. HAVE YOU FOUND WHAT YOU WANT, SUPERBOY?
SEVERAL ITEMS... ENOUGH FOR ME TO PIECE TOGETHER A COMPLETE WIND AND TIDE AND WEATHER REPORT FROM SMALLVILLE EASTWARD ON THE DAY I REACHED EARTH!
LATER-- ON THE HILL WHERE HE WAS FOUND AS AN INFANT...
THE PROBLEM IS TO CREATE A WIND OF THE SAME SPEED AND DIRECTION AS THE DAY I REACHED EARTH. AND THEN-- TO KEEP THAT WIND UP TO SEE WHERE IT BLOWS THE PARCHMENT THAT GLORIA WAS FOUND WITH!

HOURS LATER, FAR OUT AT SEA...
HMM-- THE PARCHMENT LANDS IN THE SEA HERE SIX HOURS LATER PRECISELY WHERE GLORIA WAS PICKED UP IN AN OPEN BOAT!
LATER, BACK IN SMALLVILLE...
AND, YOU SEE-- THE NOTE MUST HAVE BEEN BLOWN OUT OF MY BABY HAND TO LAND BY A FREAK OF CHANCE IN THE HAND OF BABY GLORIA AS SHE FLOATED ALONE IN THAT LIFE-BOAT BEFORE BEING PICKED UP AT SEA...
SHE'S STILL ASLEEP, SO BETTER HURRY, SON!
SHORTLY AFTER...
IF I CAN MAKE IT BEFORE SHE WAKES UP, I MAY NEVER HAVE TO TELL GLORIA SHE'S NOT MY SISTER--OR, FOR THAT MATTER, CLARK'S SISTER, EITHER!
ONE HOUR LATER, IN HER OWN FAMILIAR ROOM...
WHY--WHY--I HAD THE STRANGEST DREAM... ABOUT GOING TO SMALLVILLE WHERE THIS PARCHMENT PROVED I WAS SUPERBOY'S SISTER AND SUPERBOY WAS REALLY A BOY NAMED CLARK KENT... BUT--OH DEAR--IT'S DAD AND HIS DOCTOR COMING INTO THE HOUSE!
YOU SEE, CAPTAIN, GLORIA MUST HAVE SLEPT HERE ALL 24 HOURS I HAD YOU AT THE HOSPITAL RECOVERING!
I--I GUESS I WAS JUST SO OVERWROUGHT, I NEEDED THE SLEEP...
JUST THEN, A STRONG DRAFT BLOWS THROUGH THE CORRIDOR AND...
EXCEPT THAT THIS PARCHMENT STILL MIGHT BE--OH, OH--THAT DRAFT! I'LL NEVER GET IT BACK NOW!
FORGET THE PARCHMENT! SOME OLD RECORDS JUST TURNED UP GIVING THE NAMES OF YOUR REAL PARENTS WHO WERE LOST AT SEA.
I JUST RECEIVED A WIRE FROM THE SHIP'S REGISTRY OFFICE. IT SEEMS YOU'RE THE MISSING HEIRESS TO A SMALL FORTUNE, MY DEAR!
WHY--REALITY SEEMS EVEN MORE DREAMLIKE THAN MY DREAM! HOW WONDERFUL--FOR US BOTH, DAD!
THE END
BUT WE WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF SUPERBOY WERE THE EXPLANATION FOR SUCH THINGS AS SUDDEN DRAFTS AND THE APPEARANCE OF PAPERS LONG PRESUMED LOST!.
10

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
IT'S THAT PRACTICAL JOKER, ALVIN WILSON, AGAIN--AND THIS TIME HE'S PULLING A PRANK ON ME!
YOU ARE NOW ENTERING SMALLVILLE HOME OF SUPERBOY SUPERCHUMP
PRACTICAL JOKES CAN OFTEN HAVE SERIOUS CONSEQUENCES! ALVIN WILSON DISCOVERED THAT, AND HE DISCOVERED EVEN MORE WHEN SUPER-BOY SHED HIS IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT AND BECAME... THE SUPER-CLOWN of SMALLVILLE!
ONE DAY, AS A GROUP OF KIDS IN SMALLVILLE WATCH A FAMOUS TV COMIC...
SIT RIGHT DOWN SIR, AND LET ME PUT THIS HELMET ON YOU! IT'S MY LATEST INVENTION!
THAT'S MY UNCLE--TOD WILSON!
THANK YOU FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE IN DEMONSTRATING MY WIG-TESTER, SIR!
AWWWK!
HA, HA! ISN'T UNCLE TOD A RIOT? TURN OFF THE SET, LANA!

AS LANA LANG TURNS THE DIAL...
EEEK!
HA, HA! MY GAGS ARE AS GOOD AS UNCLE TOD'S, AREN'T THEY? I'M GONNA BE JUST LIKE HIM ONE DAY!

LATER, AS CLARK, WHO IS SECRETLY THE MIGHTY SUPER-BOY, WALKS LANA HOME...
HE ISN'T A BAD KID! HE JUST DOESN'T REALIZE THAT ACTORS GET PAID TO BE THE BUTTS OF HIS UNCLE'S JOKES -- WHILE WE KIDS ARE UNWILLING VICTIMS!
ONE DAY HIS JOKES ARE GOING TO GET HIM INTO TROUBLE!

THAT DAY COMES SOONER THAN LANA CAN GUESS! NEXT AFTERNOON...
HMMM...THAT DIGNIFIED GENTLEMAN READING THE LATEST NEWS REPORT ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS! WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY TO PULL MY NEWEST GAG!

PARDON ME, SIR--BUT CAN YOU TELL ME THE QUICKEST WAY TO MARS?
HUH?
THUDD!

YOU BRAT! I'LL TEACH YOU TO PLAY TRICKS ON LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS!
THAT IDOL! IT LOOKS LIKE SOLID GOLD!

NEXT DAY...
THAT MAN MUST HAVE BEEN ONE OF THE CROOKS! THE POLICE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE! I'D BETTER GO TO HEADQUARTERS AT ONCE!
SMALLVILLE SENTINEL
MUSEUM GANG STRIKES AGAIN! MYSTERIOUS CROOKS SNATCH GOLD IDOL
2

EVEN AS ALVIN SPEAKS TO THE POLICE...
THE KID'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN PUT THE FINGER ON ME! GET RID OF HIM!
OKAY, CHIEF!

LATE THAT AFTERNOON...
TH-THOSE TWO THUGS HAVE BEEN TAILING ME FOR AN HOUR! I--I BET THEY'RE PART OF THE GANG AND ARE JUST WAITING TO GET ME ALONE! I--I MUST GET AWAY FROM THEM--FIND SUPER-BOY!

PRESENTLY, WHEN ALVIN LOCATES THE BOY OF STEEL, AND TELLS HIS STORY...
YOU ARE IN DANGER, AND I CAN'T POSSIBLY GUARD YOU TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! YOU'LL HAVE TO HIDE OUT, WHILE I IMPERSONATE YOU AND LEAD THEM ON!

SOON, ATOP A LOFTY MOUNTAIN CREST...
I'LL SMASH A CAVE IN THIS CLIFF WALL FOR YOU, PROVIDE YOU WITH FOOD AND BOOKS, AND YOU'LL BE SAFE AND SNUG HERE WHILE I TAKE YOUR PLACE!
KRASSH!

LATER, AS SUPERBOY EXPLAINS HIS PLANS TO HIS PARENTS...
HMMM...WE'LL HAVE TO EXPLAIN WHERE CLARK IS WHILE YOU IMPERSONATE ALVIN! GRANDPA'S DOWN WITH RHEUMATISM, SO WE'LL TELL YOUR PRINCIPAL YOU HAD TO GO AND HELP HIM!
THANKS, PA!

SOON...
THAT PLASTIC MASK YOU MADE LOOKS JUST LIKE HIM, SON!
THANKS! I'LL HAVE TO BE JUST LIKE HIM! THOSE CROOKS MAY HAVE SEEN ALVIN TALKING TO ME, AND I MUST MAKE SURE THEY DON'T SUSPECT A CHANGE! I'LL HAVE TO PLAY MY PART REALISTICALLY --JOKES AND ALL!

NEXT DAY, AS "ALVIN" SITS IN HIS SCIENCE CLASS, NEXT TO CLARK'S VACANT SEAT...
THAT RING ON ALVIN'S FINGER! IT'S INCREDIBLE! THIS MAY BE THE LUCKIEST DAY OF MY LIFE!
UNAWARE OF LANA'S SEARCHING EYES, "ALVIN" LISTENS INTENTLY TO THE TEACHER...
STUDENTS, I'VE HAD THIS ELECTRO-MAGNET INSTALLED FOR TODAY'S LESSON! AS YOU CAN SEE, IT'S POWERFUL ENOUGH TO LIFT HUNDREDS OF POUNDS!
A LITTLE LATER, AN INTERRUPTION...
MAY I SELL TICKETS TO THE SCHOOL PLAY, KING ARTHUR'S COURT, MISS EVANS?
I NEVER PLAY PRACTICAL JOKES, BUT, AS ALVIN, I MUST, AND...
YES, COME IN, HANK!
...THIS IS MY CHANCE TO KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!
YOWWW! HELP!
UNNOTICED IN THE CONFUSION THAT FOLLOWS, "ALVIN" SLIPS INTO THE WARDROBE, AND...
THAT ALVIN AND HIS STUPID PRACTICAL JOKES!
AS HANK STEPPED TOWARD THE CENTER OF THE ROOM, MY SUPER-HEARING DETECTED A DANGEROUS CREAKING!
MOMENTS LATER...
HANK SURE WAS LUCKY! ANOTHER STEP AND HE WOULD HAVE CRASHED THROUGH THESE WEAK FLOORBOARDS! ALVIN MUST HAVE HEARD THEM CREAKING!
YOU--YOU MEAN ALVIN'S PRACTICAL JOKE SAVED HIM?

IT SURE LOOKS THAT WAY! NOW I'LL FLY TO THE LUMBER YARD AND GET SOME WOOD TO REPAIR THAT FLOOR!
WHAT A (SIGH!) SUPER-FEAT TO DO! AND TO THINK--I'M CLEVER ENOUGH TO GUESS HIS IDENTITY!
LATER THAT DAY...
IT ALL TIES TOGETHER! ALVIN'S LIFE IS IN DANGER! CLARK SUDDENLY LEAVES TOWN! AND ALVIN APPEARS WEARING WHAT LOOKS LIKE CLARK'S GRADUATION RING! I BET...
SMALLVILLE SENTINEL
PRACTICAL JOKE PROVIDES FIRST CLUE TO MUSEUM GANG
...SUPERBOY IS CLARK AND HE TOOK ALVIN'S PLACE WHILE THE MUSEUM GANG IS AFTER ALVIN! ALL I NEED IS A CLOSE LOOK AT THE INSCRIPTION ON THE RING AND I CAN PROVE IT!
MEANWHILE, ALVIN ALIAS SUPERBOY, ALIAS CLARK KENT, CARRIES ON HIS ACT...
THAT ACRID ODOR FROM THE EXHIBIT...HMMM... THIS IS ANOTHER NATURAL CHANCE TO ACT OUT MY ROLE AS ALVIN--PRACTICAL JOKER!
MYTHOLOGICAL BEASTS
EXHIBIT
"ALVIN" SHINNIES UP A TELEPHONE POLE, AND..
HEAT FROM MY X-RAY VISION MAKES THE WIRE SOFT ENOUGH TO CUT, AND, LUCKILY FOR MY PLOT, THE SCHOOL PRINCIPAL IS WALKING BELOW AT THIS MOMENT!
"ALVIN" CUTS THE WIRE, AND...
PLOP!
AWKKK!
GER ISH ING ORRMEEE!
COME ON OUT EVERY-BODY AND SEE A REAL MYTHOLOGICAL BEAST! HALF MAN--HALF PRINCIPAL!
EXHIBIT

MOMENTS LATER...
GERRRME OURRAHEEER!
HA, HA! THAT'S BETTER THAN THE SHOW INSIDE!

ONCE AGAIN "ALVIN" CHANGES TO SUPERBOY IN THE CONFUSION, AND...
ALVIN SURE DID A SWELL JOB GETTING ALL OF YOU OUT OF THERE WITHOUT STARTING A PANIC. HE MUST HAVE SMELLED SMOKE! THERE'S A FIRE INSIDE!
WH-WHAT? GUESS I'LL HAVE TO FORGIVE THE CLEVER LITTLE RASCAL!

SO LONG AS I HAVE TO PLAY PRACTICAL JOKES, I MIGHT AS WELL MAKE THEM HELPFUL! MAYBE THAT WILL TEACH ALVIN A LESSON, TOO! HMMM... THE FIRE SEEMS TO BE IN THE STORE-ROOM!

THE FIRE'S SPREADING RAPIDLY. HOW CAN I STOP IT AND CAUSE THE LEAST DAMAGE? HMMM... THAT WATER MAIN SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

I CAN REPAIR THIS LATER! RIGHT NOW, TEN HOLES IN THIS PIPE...
KLONNNK!

...WILL PRODUCE A PERFECT HAND-MADE WATER SPRINKLER! A NEAT TRICK IF I MUST SAY SO MYSELF!

LATER, WHEN SUPERBOY HAS CHANGED BACK TO HIS ROLE AS "ALVIN"...
HMMM...SINCE ALVIN HAS BEEN WEARING CLARK'S RING, ALL HIS PRACTICAL JOKES HAVE BEEN HELPFUL! I'M SURE THAT'S SUPERBOY IN DISGUISE! IF I COULD ONLY SEE THE INSCRIPTION ON HIS RING...
WAIT... I'VE AN IDEA!
OH, ALVIN... I HAVE A CINDER IN MY EYE! COULD YOU...ER... GET IT OUT FOR ME?
SURE, LANA!
NOW I CAN SEE IT CLOSE UP!
HUH?
SURE! LOOK ALL YOU WANT! HA, HA!
WH-WHAT? A...A TRICK RING!
SQUUSHHH!
I SAW HER STARING AT THAT RING AND KNEW I'D ROUSED HER SUSPICIONS WHEN I FORGOT TO TAKE IT OFF AFTER SWITCHING FROM CLARK TO ALVIN... SO I GIMMICKED IT INTO ONE OF ALVIN'S TYPICAL PRANKS!
HMMM... THERE ARE THOSE HOODS! I CAN SEE THE GUNS IN THEIR POCKETS WITH MY X-RAY VISION! I GUESS THEY'RE CONVINCED I'M REALLY ALVIN BY NOW --SO IT'S TIME TO LET THEM GET ME IN A LONELY SPOT!

A LITTLE LATER, IN AN ISOLATED SECTION OF TOWN...
NOW COMES MY EXECUTION... AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON! I'M A LITTLE TIRED PLAYING THE PART OF ALVIN!

MOMENTS AFTERWARD, TWIN REVOLVERS BLAST OUT LEADEN MISSILES OF DOOM...
I'LL MELT THOSE BULLETS WITH THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION...SINCE I DON'T WANT THEM BOUNCING OFF ME!
KRAK!
KRAK!

NOW TO PLAY DEAD FOR A WHILE!
UGH!
WE GOT HIM! LET'S TELL THE BOSS!

PRESENTLY...
AND, WHILE THEY BRING BACK THE "GOOD NEWS" TO THEIR BOSS, I'LL FOLLOW THEM WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION AND DISCOVER HIS HIDEOUT!

MOMENTS LATER...
DON'T WASTE YOUR LEAD! I MELTED YOUR BULLETS WHEN YOU FIRED AT ALVIN--BUT NOW YOU'RE LIABLE TO GET HURT WHEN THEY BOUNCE OFF ME!
HE--HE MUST HAVE BEEN SECRETLY WATCHING WHEN WE THOUGHT WE GOT THAT KID!

AFTERWARD, WHEN THE GANG GOES TO JAIL, AND ALVIN RESUMES HIS OWN IDENTITY...
GOSH--EVERYONE IS HAPPY ABOUT THE CHANGE IN ME! I NEVER REALIZED THEY THOUGHT I WAS A PEST! NO MORE PRACTICAL JOKES FOR ME... EVER AGAIN!
THAT'S JUST WHAT I HOPED WOULD HAPPEN!
THE END

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY
FASTER THAN A JET PLANE... ABLE TO LEAP THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN... INVULNERABLE TO BULLETS---THAT'S SUPERBOY, MIGHTIEST HERO IN THE WORLD! BUT EVEN THE BOY OF STEEL IS UNABLE TO COPE WITH THE MENACE THAT STRIKES HIS HOMETOWN, SMALLVILLE, WHEN IT BECOMES A VICTIM OF---
THE WILDEST WEATHER IN THE WORLD
LIGHTNING BOLTS NEARLY STRUCK US! THANK HEAVENS SUPERBOY IS ON THE JOB WITH THAT SUPER-LIGHTNING ROD!
BUT HOW CAN LIGHTNING STRIKE OUT OF A CLEAR BLUE SKY WITH THE SUN SHINING? IT--IT'S UNCANNY!

AT THE SMALLVILLE MUSEUM ONE MORNING, CLARK KENT AIDS HIS FRIEND, PROFESSOR LANG, IN ARRANGING A NEW EXHIBIT...
PEOPLE WILL FLOCK HERE WHEN YOU DISPLAY THESE ANCIENT RELICS YOU FOUND ON YOUR LAST JUNGLE EXPEDITION! WHAT ARE THE LEGENDS BEHIND THEM?
WELL, THAT MAGIC MASK MADE BY A MEDICINE MAN WAS SUPPOSED TO BRING ITS OWNER GREAT RICHES!
AND THIS VASE OF DOOM COULD "CURSE" ANY VILLAGE BY POURING FORTH AN ENDLESS FLOOD OF WATER... SO THE STORY GOES!
HA, HA! THEY SURE BELIEVED IN SILLY SUPERSTITIONS IN ANCIENT TIMES!
MAGIC MASK

QUEEREST OF ALL IS THE OMINOUS INSCRIPTION CARVED ON AN IDOL WITH THREE JEWELED EYES...
TRANSLATED, IT SAYS..." BEWARE THE WRATH OF THE THUNDER SPIRIT, IF THE FORBIDDEN COLOR GREEN OFFENDS ITS EYES! DISASTROUS WEATHER WILL STRIKE, WHICH ONLY THE LIVING RAINBOW CAN HALT!"
HMM... I'M WEARING A "FORBIDDEN" GREEN TIE!
THEN I GUESS WE'RE IN FOR THE "CURSE" OF BAD WEATHER, EH? HA, HA!
MY WORD! ONE OF THE IDOL'S EYES SEEMS TO FLASH AN ANGRY RED COLOR... OR IS IT MY IMAGINATION?
OUTSIDE, AS CLARK SECRETLY CHANGES TO HIS OTHER GUISE OF FAMED SUPERBOY...
TIME FOR MY PATROL OF TOWN! HMM... THE ICE AND SNOW FROM LAST NIGHT'S STORM IS MELTING FAST! A WARM SPELL MUST BE ON THE WAY HERE IN MIDWINTER!
THEN, AS SUPERBOY MAKES HIS PATROL, AN INCREDIBLE WEATHER CHANGE OCCURS...
(GASP!) THE THERMOMETER READS 101 DEGREES... AND IT'S STILL GOING UP!
GOOD GRAVY! IT'S MID-WINTER, AND THE TOWN IS BAKING NOW!
FANTASTICALLY, THE MERCURY KEEPS CLIMBING IN THE SUPER HEAT-WAVE THAT OVERWHELMS SMALLVILLE, UNTIL FINALLY...
THE--THE SMALLVILLE RIVER RAN DRY WHEN ALL THE WATER EVAPORATED! LOOK--ALL THE SUNKEN WRECKS FROM CENTURIES PAST ARE EXPOSED!
I'LL PUSH THIS STRANDED BOAT TO THE DOCKS!

FEARING FOR HIS HOME TOWN'S SAFETY, SUPERBOY SWIFTLY GATHERS MATERIAL AND...
THE SUN'S RAYS SOMEHOW BECAME HIGHLY INTENSIFIED! PEOPLE WILL DIE FROM SUNSTROKE UNLESS I SHIELD THEM! THESE STEEL GIRDERS AND BOLTS OF CANVAS WILL DO THE TRICK!
GRATEFULLY, SMALLVILLE SOON BASKS IN SUPER-SHADE PROVIDED BY THE BOY OF STEEL!
THERE! THAT GIANT PARASOL WILL KEEP THE TOWN REASONABLY COOL FOR THE REST OF THE DAY! BUT WHAT CAUSED THIS DISASTROUS WEATHER PHENOMENON??
AT THE MUSEUM, A POSSIBLE ANSWER CHILLS THE HEART OF PROFESSOR LANG!
DID THE--THE LEGEND COME TRUE? DID THE FORBIDDEN GREEN COLOR OF CLARK KENT'S NECKTIE ANGER THE THUNDER SPIRIT INTO CREATING BAD WEATHER? OH, THAT'S RIDICULOUS... SHEER SUPERSTITIOUS ROT!
NEXT MORNING...
THE SUPER HEAT-WAVE ENDED DURING THE NIGHT! I'LL GET BUSY WITH MY EXHIBIT... GREAT SCOTT! I WORE A GREEN HAT WITHOUT THINKING... AND NOW THERE'S AN ICY BLUE GLEAM IN THE IDOL'S SECOND EYE! DOES IT... UH... MEAN ANYTHING?
IT SEEMS TO, AS ANOTHER UNCANNY "CURSE" STRIKES SMALLVILLE WHILE SUPERBOY PATROLS...
BR-R-R-R! WINTER IS BACK!
SMITH CO
FURNITURE ST
BUT A SUPER-WINTER! THE WHOLE TOWN'S FROZEN IN A SUB-ZERO CHILL! HUGE ICICLES ARE ENDANGERING PEOPLE!
3

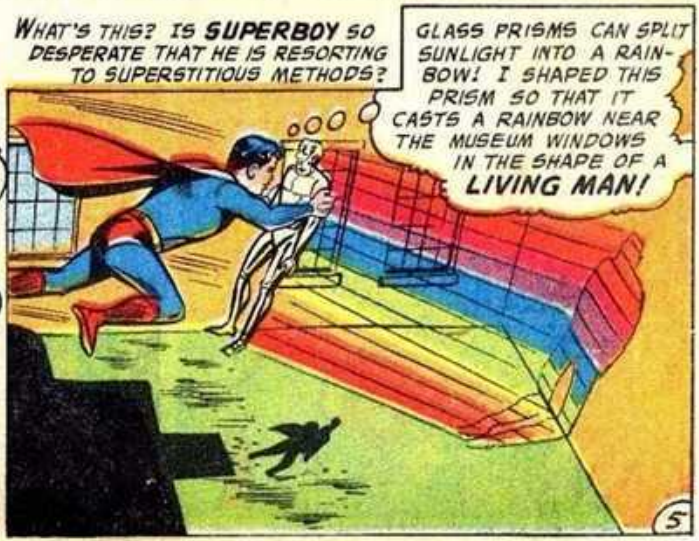
A WORSE MENACE THREATENS THE RIVER HARBOR...
I'LL SMASH THEM ALL BEFORE THEY CRASH INTO SHIPS! BUT I HAVE AN IDEA HOW TO END THIS SUDDEN "ICE AGE" QUICKLY!
HELP! ICEBERGS ALL OVER!
SUPER-SPEED CATAPULTS THE BOY OF STEEL ACROSS SPACE IN SECONDS, FOR AN AMAZING DIVE INTO THE MOLTEN SUN!
I CAME OUT COATED WITH WHITE-HOT SUN-MATTER, WHICH HAS A TEMPERATURE OF 11,000 DEGREES!
SHORTLY, BACK AT SMALLVILLE...
SUPERBOY SAVED US! HE WAS ALWAYS OUR FAVORITE "SON"... NOW HE'S OUR MINIATURE SUN! THE WHOLE TOWN WILL THAW OUT SWIFTLY!
SUPER-HEAT YESTERDAY AND SUPER-COLD TODAY ADD UP TO DISASTROUS WEATHER... CAN THERE BE ANY CONNECTION WITH THE THUNDER SPIRIT LEGEND?
AT NIGHTFALL, WHEN THE WEIRD WEATHER AGAIN TURNS NORMAL, CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT CHECKS WITH PROFESSOR LANG...
I'M BAFFLED TOO, CLARK! DID THE IDOL'S EYE RADIATE RED RAYS TO CAUSE SUPER-HEAT, AND BLUE RAYS TO CREATE SUPER-COLD? IS THE "CURSE"... ER... COMING TRUE?
WAIT... MY MICROSCOPIC VISION INTO THE JEWELED EYES REVEALS THE TRUE EXPLANATION!
THERE ARE FLECKS OF RADIUM IN THE JEWELS, SENSITIVE TO THE COLOR GREEN WHICH SET OFF AN ATOMIC CHAIN-REACTION! THE POWERFUL RADIATIONS DRASTICALLY UPSET SMALLVILLE'S WEATHER CONDITIONS!
ANCIENT RELICS FROM LANG COLLECTION
4

BUT I CAN'T SMASH OR MOVE THE IDOL NOW... THE SENSITIZED RADIUM IN THE JEWELS WOULD EXPLODE LIKE AN ATOMIC BOMB AT THE SLIGHTEST JAR! I'LL BE HERE TOMORROW MORNING TO SEE THAT NOTHING GREEN MAKES THE THIRD EYE OPERATE!
BUT DESPITE CLARK'S VIGILANCE, THE NEXT MORNING...
I'LL BE CAREFUL THAT NOTHING I UNPACK IS GREEN... OH, HEAVENS! THIS ANCIENT TRIBAL JACK-IN-THE-BOX POPPED OUT... WITH A GREEN FACE!
A BLAZING YELLOW RAY SPRANG FROM THE IDOL'S THIRD EYE... WHAT WEATHER CATASTROPHE WILL IT BRING?

AFTER CLARK RUSHES OUT FOR A SWIFT CHANGE, SUPERBOY QUICKLY FINDS OUT...
A VIOLENT LIGHTNING STORM ALL OVER TOWN! WHEW! I JUST BEAT THIS FLASH BEFORE IT STRUCK THOSE EXPLOSIVES!
DANGER! EXPLOSIVES

WASTING NO TIME, SUPERBOY AGAIN USES SUPER-MEASURES TO AVERT TOWNWIDE DISASTER...
I CONSTRUCTED THAT GIANT LIGHTNING ROD EXTENDING HIGH OVER TOWN! IT WILL GROUND ALL THE FLASHES HARMLESSLY!

MEANWHILE, THE BOY OF STEEL SEEKS A WAY TO HALT THE SCIENTIFIC "CURSE" VISITING SMALLVILLE...
IF I CAN'T DESTROY THE IDOL, THE "WILD WEATHER" WILL CONTINUE UNLESS... WAIT! ACCORDING TO THE REST OF THE OLD LEGEND, ONE THING CAN APPEASE THE WRATHFUL THUNDER SPIRIT... THE "LIVING RAINBOW!" I MUST TRY IT!


WHAT'S THIS? IS SUPERBOY SO DESPERATE THAT HE IS RESORTING TO SUPERSTITIOUS METHODS?
GLASS PRISMS CAN SPLIT SUNLIGHT INTO A RAINBOW! I SHAPED THIS PRISM SO THAT IT CASTS A RAINBOW NEAR THE MUSEUM WINDOWS IN THE SHAPE OF A LIVING MAN!

BUT MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS THE IDOL'S EYES STILL GLOWING WRATHFULLY! WHAT ELSE COULD... ER... THE LIVING RAINBOW MEAN?
MUSEUM

LATER, ANOTHER SPECTACULAR STUNT TAKES PLACE AMONG THE CLOUDS...
I WHIPPED UP SPECIAL FOAMY PAINTS IN ORDER TO SMEAR THIS CLOUD "FACE" WITH RAINBOW HUES! IT CAN BE SEEN FROM THE MUSEUM WINDOW! WILL THIS WORK?

BUT TRICK AFTER SUPER-TRICK FAILS, UNTIL FINALLY, THE BOY OF STEEL HAS AN AMAZING INSPIRATION!
HMM... I RECALL THAT THE IDOL NEVER ONCE SAW ME AT CLOSE RANGE, ONLY CLARK! I'LL FLASH ACROSS ITS LINE OF VISION, SHOWING THE THREE COLORS OF MY SUIT! FOR, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, I, MYSELF, AM THE LIVING RAINBOW!

WHEN SUPERBOY CHECKS WITH THE PROFESSOR...
THAT DID IT, SUPERBOY! THE DANGEROUS GLOW OF THE EYES DIED OUT! BUT--BUT WHAT MAGIC MADE THE LEGEND WORK?
SCIENTIFIC MAGIC, PROFESSOR! YOU SEE, THE RED, BLUE AND YELLOW OF MY COSTUME ARE THE SAME COLORS THE IDOL RADIATED!

WORKING THE OPPOSITE OF THE "TRIGGERING" GREEN COLOR, MY COLOR VIBRATIONS "NEUTRALIZED" THE ATOMIC CHAIN-REACTION OF THE RADIUM SPECKS IN THE IDOL'S EYE JEWELS! IT'S LIKE A BURNED-OUT ATOMIC PILE NOW... HARMLESS!
6

LATER, WHEN CLARK KENT TAKES IN THE OPENING OF THE EXHIBIT...
I DISPOSED OF THE IDOL'S DANGEROUS EYES AND REPLACED THEM WITH HARMLESS GLASS ONES! BUT FOR A WHILE THAT THUNDER SPIRIT SURE WAS BAD LUCK FOR SMALLVILLE... NOT TO MENTION SUPERBOY!
ANCIENT BAD-LUCK CHARMS
THE END.